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FINAL BOSS™

image

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TYLER KIRKHAM

FINAL BOSS

STAGE 1 : GENESIS

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THE PACIFIC THEATER, WORLD WAR 2.

DEET DEET DEEEET

VWOOOSH

MAN YOUR STATIONS, MEN! MAN YOUR STATIONS! WE NEED FIGHTERS IN THE AIR *NOW!*

TING TING

TING TING

THIP THIP

GET DOWN!

THERE'S TOO MANY-- AARRGGGH!

BWOOM

ABANDON SHIP!

VWOOOSH

VWOOOOSH

KABOOM

OOOH GOD, OH MY GOD!

JESUS...

HE NEEDS A MEDIC, SOMEONE, HIS FUCKING *GUTS* ARE IN THE SAND...

A MEDIC CAN'T FIX THAT.

NO ONE CAN.

GAAASP GAAAASP

YOU SERVED YOUR COUNTRY WELL, CORPORAL.

PLEASE, NO, CAPTAIN...

BLAM

WELL, BOYS, WE'RE FUCKED. WE NEED TO GET TO HIGHER GROUND. STAY ALERT, WE DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE ALONE HERE.

SIR, AHEAD.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE PERIMETER, SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING USEFUL. I'M GONNA SEE WHAT'S IN...

BATS! SHIT!

NOOOOOOO

WHAT *IS* THIS PLACE?

IT LOOKS ANCIENT? MAYBE GREEK OR ROMAN?

IN THE PACIFIC? NO, THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE. SOMETHING LOST. THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD FOR SURE.

I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF THE ENEMY. I THINK WE'RE SAFE TO LOOK AROUND.

NOOOOOOO!

TODAY.

GAAAAH!

FUCK, SAME NIGHTMARE AGAIN, I NEVER GET TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE DAMN CAVE, THOUGH. NOT SURE WHY I'M HAVING THIS DREAM OF MY GRANDFATHER SO MUCH LATELY.

CAPTAIN ***JAY BRAZEN.*** GRANDPA JAY, YOU WERE THE BADDEST MAN I EVER KNEW. TOUGH, IN CHARGE...COLD. I MISS THE TIMES YOU'D TELL US YOUR OLD WAR STORIES, EVEN IF NONE OF THEM WERE TRUE, WHO COULD TELL? NOT ME, NOT MY SISTER. I MISS THOSE DAYS.

LOST ISLANDS IN THE SEA. ANCIENT TEMPLES. LIVING GODS. ***POWER.*** SOUNDED CRAZY. ***IS*** CRAZY.

IT DROVE DAD AWAY, LOOKING FOR...ISLANDS IN THE SEA.

JUST ANOTHER GLORIOUS MORNING. MY CRACKED RIBS HAVE HEALED QUICKER THAN EXPECTED, MAKING THE PAIN TOLERABLE.

I PASSED OUT BEFORE I FINISHED STITCHING MY ARM LAST NIGHT. DAMN THAT BOURBON IS GOOD... I NEED TO GET A CASE OF THAT.

MY KNEE IS STILL FUCKED. I SHOULD HAVE COUNTERED THAT TAKEDOWN.

TDK WHISKEY

AT LEAST I WON THE FIGHT.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER BOUT ISN'T ENOUGH FOR BEING ON A SIX-FIGHT WINNING STREAK. I'M GONNA HAVE TO TAKE THAT GIG IN THE SUBURBS. I NEED SOME REAL CASH IF I'M EVER GONNA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE AND FIND MY DAD. I NEED A BIG PAYOUT.

SINCE I LOST MY JOB IN GOVERNMENT SECURITY, MY LIFE HAS TAKEN A TURN DOWN SHIT STREET. AT LEAST MY CLASSIFIED ADS HAVE BEEN PAYING OFF.

IS THIS CLAIRE? IT'S ***BRAZEN,*** I GOT YOUR TEXT. I CAN BE AT YOUR OFFICE IN TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.

I'VE BEEN SCRAPING BY. TAKING ODD ENFORCEMENT JOBS AND UNDER-GROUND FIGHTS. I'VE STILL GOT TALENTS PEOPLE REQUIRE. I JUST HAVE TO USE THEM UNCONVENTIONALLY.

REMEMBER: HALF NOW, HALF WHEN THE JOB'S DONE.

CLICK

MY GRANDPA ALWAYS TOLD ME I WAS SPECIAL. IF TAKING ONE HELL OF A BEATING MEANS SPECIAL, THEN THAT'S ME. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN STRONGER, FASTER AND WOULD HEAL QUICKER THAN EVERYONE I KNEW. IT WAS USEFUL FOR FIGHTS AT SCHOOL AND IN THE SERVICE. IT'S WHY I'M GOOD IN THE OCTAGON.

WHEN I GOT THE AMBASSADOR'S WIFE KILLED DURING MY LAST MISSION TRYING TO PROTECT THEM FROM LOCAL INSURGENTS IN BOLIVIA, I WAS DISCHARGED FROM MY DUTIES.

W-TRAIN

NEXT STOP, ***UPTOWN.***

NOW I'M IN A GODDAMN FERTILITY CLINIC TAKING AN ENFORCER JOB FROM A SOCCER MOM...

Insemination Today

THANKS FOR WAITING. CAN I OFFER YOU SOME CUCUMBER WATER?

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING STRONGER?

HA, NO, THAT LOWERS YOUR SWIMMER COUNT, THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT WE PROMOTE.

HERE IS HALF DOWN LIKE YOU ASKED. PROMISE THIS WON'T BLOW BACK ON ME?

DON'T WORRY, I'VE DONE THIS A FEW TIMES.

RIIING

YO, CAN YOU MEET ME?

DON'T MOVE, GIVE ME YOUR WALLET.

YO, WHAT THE FUCK, MAN?

LISTENING TO YOUR FAVORITE BOY BAND *SOUL PURPOSE* AGAIN?

HAHA HAHA!

THAT'S MESSED UP. YOU MADE ME SPILL MY ***STARCUPS.***

I HAD TO, YOU LOOKED WAY TOO RELAXED. SO WHAT'S UP?

YOU HEAL UP OKAY AFTER THAT FIVE-ROUND BANGER LAST NIGHT?

I'M DOING BETTER THAN THE OTHER GUY. NOT SURE HE'LL EVER RECOVER. DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?

YUP. LOOKED LIKE A SMASHED PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICH. SO, HEY...

I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THIS IN PERSON. CHECK IT OUT.

THE NUMBER ONE CONTENDER FOR THE BELT CAN'T FIGHT THE CHAMP TONIGHT. THEY NEED A REPLACEMENT. I MENTIONED YOUR NAME...

CHAINPAIN

Fight the Champ!

THIS COULD BE MY TICKET. I'LL HAVE ENOUGH CASH TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS AND TRACK DOWN MY DAD. HE WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN ALL THAT NONSENSE GRANDPA WAS FEEDING US ABOUT GODS AND POWERS HE REALLY STARTED TO BELIEVE IN IT. I KNOW HE WANTED TO PROVE HIMSELF TO GRANDPA. MAYBE HE'S OUT THERE...*LOST.*

IF HE'S STILL ALIVE. MAYBE HE *NEEDS* ME.

WIN $2000

CHAINPAIN

Fight the Champ!

OH MAN, I'M IN NO SHAPE TO TAKE ON *THIS* GUY.

BEFORE YOU SAY NO, IT'S A GOOD PAYOUT. TWO-K PLUS THE BELT! ALSO SOME BIG SHOTS IN THE AUDIENCE TONIGHT, I HEAR.

GAH, ALRIGHT, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING FIRST.

THE BURBS.

THIS WON'T TAKE MORE THAN TEN MINUTES.

KEEP THE TRUCK RUNNING.

THESE GIGS ARE A PLAYDATE COMPARED TO MY SPECIAL OP DAYS OF TAKING OUT TERRORIST THREATS TO THE EMBASSY AND THE AMBASSADOR'S FAMILY.

HOPEFULLY SHE LEFT THE ALARM OFF LIKE WE TALKED ABOUT.

YUP! THIS WILL WAKE THEM WITHOUT NOTIFYING THE AUTHORITIES.

CRAAASH

SHINKT

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!

NOW I ESCORT OLD RICH GUYS TO POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS BUSINESS MEETINGS, AND TEACH LESSONS TO ACCOUNTANTS THAT CHEAT ON THEIR WIVES, LIKE ***THIS*** TOOL.

BASICALLY I'M AN ENFORCER FOR HIRE. DOESN'T MATTER WHAT THE JOB IS. AS LONG AS I CAN MAKE MY RENT, PAY FOR MY Z-BOX LIVE SUBSCRIPTION AND SAVE MONEY FOR MY TRAVELS TO FIND MY MISSING DAD AND THE TRUTH ABOUT MY GRANDFATHER.

WHAT THE HELL?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ALARM?

WHO'S THERE? HELLO?

CLAIRE, CALL THE POLICE.

THEY WON'T MAKE IT IN TIME.

PSST!

AAAARRH!

THWACK

CRACK

COME HERE, YOU...

THAP

...PIECE...

THIP

...OF...

TWACK

...SHIT!

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID! YOU FUCKED MY SISTER, YOU BASTARD!

OH NO! SWEETHEART! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

NO, NO, I SWEAR.

IF I EVER SEE YOU NEAR HER AGAIN, YOU'RE DEAD. FIRE HER TOMORROW, SHE NO LONGER WORKS FOR YOU. DON'T YOU EVER TALK TO HER AGAIN.

OKAY, OKAY, WHATEVER YOU SAY, MAN. JUST, PLEASE...

YOUR OTHER HALF IS ON THE BAR.

THANKS! IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE.

DON'T SPEND IT ALL IN ONE PLACE.

HE WON'T FUCK AROUND ANYMORE.

AND THE DRINKS ARE ON ME!

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO IN THERE? FULL TURNDOWN SERVICE?

THIS WOMAN HIRED ME BECAUSE HER PRICK HUSBAND WAS CHEATING ON HER WITH HIS SECRETARY. I TAUGHT HIM A LESSON AND PRETENDED IT WAS MY SISTER HE WAS SCREWING. PRETTY SURE HE WILL NEED SOME PLASTIC SURGERY.

HAHAHA! WELL, ON TO THE NEXT. WE'RE RUNNING LATE.

INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. GEEEET REEEEADY!

GET YOUR BETS PLACED. WE HAVE QUITE THE SHOW FOR YOU TONIGHT. THIS IS A NO HOLDS BARRED, NO RULES, AND NO WEIGHT CLASS TITLE FIGHT.

SO THIS IS THE GUY, HUH? HE'S *HUGE.*

MY GRANDFATHER GAVE ME THIS CREST. HE SAID HE GOT IT ON AN ISLAND DURING THE WAR.

AN ISLAND IN THE SEA.

YEAH, BUT HE'S NOT YOU. HE DID PUT A GUY IN A COMA LAST WEEK AND HE'S 12 AND 0. SO THERE'S THAT...

GREAT...

DON'T FORGET THAT TALISMAN.

...GRANDPA JAY.

...CAPTAIN JAY BRAZEN. ARMY. WORLD WAR II.

THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF A DOOMED SQUAD. YOU CLAIMED YOU DISCOVERED A RUINED TEMPLE DEVOTED TO AN ANCIENT DEITY OF WAR.

A TEMPLE FILLED WITH ARTIFACTS AND RELICS. OFFERINGS TO A FORGOTTEN GOD. MY FAVORITE PART OF THE STORY IS WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. YOU TOLD ME YOU TOOK A RELIC FOR YOURSELF AND THE EARTH SHOOK.

YOU CLAIMED YOU FOUND YOURSELF GOING TOE TO TOE WITH SOMETHING...,OR RATHER ***SOMEONE*** THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO THIS WORLD.

AN ANCIENT GOD. AN ANGRY GOD. WHO CHALLENGED YOU TO A BATTLE FOR YOUR LIFE.

FIGHTING AND BESTING A WAR GOD?! ***CRAZY.*** IT'S CRAZY, I KNOW. YOU GAVE ME THIS NECKLACE. THE RELIC, FOR MY TENTH BIRTHDAY AFTER TELLING ME THAT TALE. I NEVER BELIEVED YOU UNTIL YOU WERE GONE. SOMETIMES THE NECKLACE GLOWS AND BURNS WITH HEAT I CAN'T BEAR.

A FEW YEARS AGO IT BURNED A SYMBOL ONTO MY CHEST. IT'S WHAT REMINDS ME OF YOU. AND IT'S WHY I HAVE TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT HOW YOU DIED.

HELP ME TONIGHT, GRANDPA. I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED IT.

INTRODUCING THE NEW NUMBER ONE CONTENDER. FIGHTING ON LAST-MINUTE NOTICE. SIX AND O IN THE MASKED FIGHTING LEAGUE. STANDING SIX FOOT TWO INCHES TALL AT ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE POUNDS...

TOMMY THE BRAAAAAZEN BULL!

BOOOO!

BOOOO!

YOU SUCK!

YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE.

AND NOW...

INTRODUCING...

WITH A RECORD OF TWELVE AND O, STANDING SEVEN FOOT ONE INCH TALL AT THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHT POUNDS: THE CURRENT, REIGNING, DEFENDING CHAMPION...

CHAAAIN PAIN!

CHAMP! CHAIN PAIN!

VS

TOMMY BRAZEN
AGE 36
HEIGHT 6'2"
WEIGHT 185
STAMINA 45/100
SPEED 48/100
STRENGTH 55/100
SPECIAL SKILL XP 5/100

CHAIN PAIN
AGE 32
HEIGHT 7'1"
WEIGHT 308
STAMINA 32/100
SPEED 29/100
STRENGTH 72/100
SPECIAL SKILL XP 3/100

NOW LISTEN HERE, BIG BOY, I GOT YOU THIS FAR. BEING YOUR MANAGER, IT'S TIME I GET MY FAIR SHARE. I'M TAKING HALF THE PURSE. YA HEAR, I WANT MY CUT!

HMMMRR.

UHHAHH... HEY! HEY! WHADDYA DOIN'?! LET GO...

YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER NEEDED.

POP

FIGHT!

THAP

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ACCEPTED THIS FIGHT, RUNT.

WHAT...

THACK

WHAT WERE YOU *THINKING?*

AARRGGH!

I'M GONNA CRUSH YOU FOR EVEN THINKING YOU COULD STAND IN THE CAGE WITH ME!

GAAAAH--

HOLY SHIT, THIS GUY IS STRONG.

I GOTTA GET HIM OFFA ME!

RAAAARRG!

GOTTA GET THE UPPER HAND.

LET'S GO, CHAINPAIN!

DESTROY HIM!

NIGHTY-NIGHT.

GHHHAAAAA...

GRANDPA. JAY. IF YOU COULD STAND AGAINST A GOD AND LIVE TO TELL THE TALE, I SURE AS HELL CAN BEAT A GUY MADE OF FLESH AND BONE. DEEP DOWN I KNOW I HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF YOU IN ME.

YOUR MEMORY GIVES ME STRENGTH.

I KNOW YOU'RE WITH ME.

GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEED RIGHT NOW!

GIVE. ME. YOUR. STRENGTH.

DO YOU NEED ME TO SING YOU A LULLABY?

CRAACK

THANKS, GRAMPS! NOW TIME TO WHUP SOME ASS!

MMOOSH

COME ON, CHAMP, YOU GOT THIS!

I GOT MONEY RIDING ON THIS!

GET 'EM OFFAYA!

DON'T WALK TOWARDS THE *LIGHT!*

COME ON!

ARRRGGHIIK!

GET UP, CHAMP!

WHO'S SLEEPY **NOW**, ASSHOLE?

WOW!

TOMMY **BRAZEN** WITH THE **REAR-NAKED CHOKE!** I DID **NOT** SEE THAT COMING.

ONE... TWO...

I DID IT. I FREAKING ***DID*** IT! NOW. I...

GASP

...HUH?!

DON'T EVEN THINK OF SAYING THREE.

ARRHHH!

HEEEY!

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD JUST COME IN HERE AND DEFEAT ME? THE CHAMP?

I OWN THIS FUCKING CAGE!

I'VE NEVER FOUGHT ANYONE LIKE THIS. I'VE NEVER TRAINED FOR SOMEONE THIS STRONG.

SHIT!

GAAAAHHH!

OKAY, IT'S TIME TO **END** YOU! THERE IS **NO WAY** YOU LEAVE THIS CAGE **ALIVE.** **YOU HEAR ME?**

SNAP

WHOOSH

CRACK

AAAARGH!

I HOPE THE FRONT ROW LIKES BLOOD ON THEIR FACES, BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO SPLAT YOUR HEAD LIKE A WATER BALLOON!

GGUUUH!

KRAACK

THACK

TWACK

WHUUUMP

ENOUGH!

WHUUMP

RRAAAAAAHHH!

CRAACK

THUNK

THAPT

OOOUUGGH.

THAT SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME. IT'S LIKE HIS ANGER, HIS RAGE IS MAKING ME STRONGER...

...SOMETHING'S DIFFERENT.

KA-KRUNCH

THIS FEELING... GOD, MY BLOOD IS BOILING. IT BURNS..

HIIIISSSSSSSSS

IT PHYSICALLY *BURNS.*

WHAT...IS HAPPENING TO HIM...WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

WHHAAAAAGGHHH!

FWOOSH

FWAAASH

HOLY SHIT! THIS FEELING, I CAN LITERALLY FEEL MY BODY GETTING STRONGER. IT BURNS, BUT IT FEELS AMAZING AT THE SAME TIME! AS IF I'M ABSORBING HIS POWER. HIS ENERGY. AS HIS POWER DETERIORATES, I GET ***STRONGER.***

ARRRGH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?! WHAT IS THIS...? MY *FLESH*...

I WON'T-- *CAN'T* LOSE...

WHOOSH

THIS ISN'T DONE YET. HE STILL HAS THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT BACK...

WHUMP

BUT NOT MUCH. HE'S A FRACTION OF THE MAN HE WAS.

IT'S HIM OR ME. HE SAID I WOULDN'T LEAVE ALIVE. I HAVE TO *TAKE HIM OUT!*

RAAAAGGGHH! DIE!

SPLKK
H

SO, GRANDPA. THIS IS LIKE YOUR STORIES. THIS *STRENGTH*...THIS **POWER!**

WOW! DID YOU **SEE** THAT, FOLKS?! WE HAVE **NEVER** SEEN A FINISH LIKE **THAT! TOMMY THE BRAZEN BULL** IS SOMETHING SPECIAL!

YEEEEEEAHHH!

OH MY GOD!

TOMMY! TOMMY! TOMMY!

BRUTALITY!

NEXT ISSUE: STAGE 2 THE JOURNEY BEGINS!

NEXT ISSUE!

TOMMY BRAZEN WINS!

The Tree of Power

?

?

?

?

?

?

?

?

?

LEVEL UP INCREASE

+ 4 STAMINA
+ 6 STRENGTH
+ 3 SPEED
+ 5 SKILL XP

TOMMY BRAZEN
AGE 36
HEIGHT 6'2"
WEIGHT 185
STAMINA 49/100
SPEED 51/100
STRENGTH 61/100
SPECIAL SKILL XP 10/100

"Enforcers, gods, super powers and a tournament fighting RPG format that has my mind racing with possibilities. Final Boss is a BOSS."
- **Kyle Higgins** (RADIANT BLACK, ULTRAMAN)

"DON'T MISS THIS intense, action-packed blockbuster video game meets action adventure by the amazing (Tyler Kirkham)! If you like big crazy fun, THIS IS IT!"
- **Tony Daniel** (BATMAN, DEATHSTROKE)

"Final Boss reminds me of my youth, the fighting games I used to play, and how I searched for my missing Dad and found supernatural powers from a necklace my Grandpa got from finding an ancient magical city in WW2. Good times!"
- **Ryan Ottley** (INVINCIBLE, HULK)

"A retro-fueled, over-the-top extravaganza of muscle-bound mayhem, blood and beatdowns. Kickass fun, with 80s-style action mixed with no-holds-barred ringside brawlin' and brutality."
- **John Layman** (DETECTIVE, CHEW)

"Every page of Final Boss hits like a fist to the face, but like Tommy Brazen, you can't help but keep coming back for more, more, more-- because this is an adrenaline-fueled, blood-splattered joy of a story. Come for the epic brawls, stay for he eon-spanning mystery and the soulful journey of a man trying to find himself."
- **Benjamin Percy** (WOLVERINE, PUNISHER)

"Do you remember when comics were completely HARDCORE!? Tyler Kirkham sure fucking does! FINAL BOSS is a hyper-violent, blood-stained throwback to the testosterone-soaked Image Comics of the 90s. Fans of ass-whooping, battle-damaged macho comics-- this is your FINAL warning: FINAL BOSS is about to beat the crap out of everyone."

-Tony Fleecs (STRAY DOGS, LOCAL MAN)

"FIGHT POWER-UP REPEAT"

COVER A **TYLER KIRKHAM**

RATED **M** (MATURE)

ZONE